

Contributors

Pär Cassel

Associate Professor, History, University of Michigan

While I was studying at Kanazawa University on a Monbusho scholarship in the late 1990s, I acquired everything I could find of Josh's writings and chased every issue of *Sino-Japanese Studies*. Sino-Japanese history was what I wanted to do. But where? As my scholarship was coming to an end, I mustered my courage and asked Josh over e-mail about the possibility of studying under him at the University of California, Santa Barbara. Josh was blunt; he liked my research interests but advised me against applying to UCSB. He told me to go to one of the bigger schools, like Harvard: "I realize this is self-defeating for me, but I have to be honest, given the difficulties of the job market in the USA." So I went to Harvard and eventually found a job, but this e-mail was just the beginning of many conversations we have had over the years about everything ranging from Sino-Japanese studies to the state of Yiddish in Europe.

Timothy Cheek

Louis Cha Chair in Chinese Research, The University of British Columbia

Josh has been my teacher, mentor, valued colleague, and friend since I took his reading course in Japanese for students of Chinese history at Harvard in the early 1980s. Over the years he has been a cheerfully acerbic leader of Sino-Japanese studies that has left all of us unable to avoid an appreciation of the deep cultural connections and interactions between the two and thus the necessity of reading Japanese scholarship on China in Japanese (since so little is translated). He pioneered the *Sino-Japanese Newsletter* and inspired me to do the same for the *CCP Research Newsletter*. In the past decade, Josh has joined forces with David Ownby and myself—adding his experience and seminar technique—to push collaborative translation as an advanced methodology of graduate training and scholarship.

Annping Chin

Senior Lecturer, Emeritus, Yale University

Josh is an old friend, a very old friend. I have known Josh since we were kids in graduate school. Back then, we tasted bitterness together and sweetness, too, even in the bitterness we imbibed. Since our New York days, when I see him—which happens every so many years—I revert to being a kid again, sharing stories and having a laugh. Nothing seems to have changed. Josh is also loyal. He does not forget his friends. Though we have gone our separate ways in our research and writing, he has pulled me into panels in his charge that had only the faintest relationship to my discipline and written to editors of a newspaper or journal, voicing his displeasure at a review of my book, that he thought could have been more positive if the reviewer had been more astute. Josh is an original, the genuine article.

Erik Esselstrom

Professor of East Asian History, The University of Vermont

Josh had a small cohort of doctoral students during his final few years at the University of California, Santa Barbara, and I was immensely fortunate to be one of them. His style of mentorship, guiding by example rather than tight micromanagement, matched perfectly with my personality and work habits. By demanding of his PhD *protégés* the highest standard of intellectual integrity, but always doing so with a generous dose of humility and compassion, Josh was a scholarly role model of the finest order.

William D. Fleming**Associate Professor, East Asian Languages and Cultural Studies, University of California, Santa Barbara**

I knew Josh through his voluminous writings long before I first met him in person at one of the annual conferences of the Association for Asian Studies. I don't remember exactly what I expected, but I encountered a scholar whose reputation was matched by a remarkable gregariousness and welcoming personality. In fact, within minutes I found myself (still a relatively newly minted PhD) invited along to dinner at a fancy restaurant with a sizeable group of senior faculty. I distinctly remember the moment when Josh announced that he would be picking up the tab for the entire table; Joan looked on with an expression that conveyed mild consternation along with a sense that this sort of thing must happen with some regularity. I'm grateful for the personal and professional relationship that has continued to the present, and I wish Josh the best in his retirement. I expect he will continue to be as active as ever.

Matthew Fraleigh**Associate Professor of East Asian Literature and Culture, Brandeis University**

Nearly 25 years ago, Josh sent a query to a Columbia graduate student mailing list seeking translators from Japanese (and Chinese) for a volume he was editing. Knowing of my Sino-Japanese interests, a Harvard *senpai* (who had received his M.A. at Columbia) forwarded the information to me. I wrote to Josh introducing myself and saying I would be happy to try my hand. Josh didn't hold it against me that I wasn't from Columbia and promptly sent me the essays to work on, though since it was 1999, I first had to secure permission to use my department's fax machine to receive them. Over the years, I have taken part with Josh in numerous Sinosphere-related conferences and we have collaborated on various projects. Whether close at hand or from far away, he has been unfailingly supportive and encouraging; one can only marvel at his seemingly inexhaustible energy and astounding productivity.

William C. Hedberg**Associate Professor, Japanese, Arizona State University**

Josh published my first article (on Zheng Chenggong, in a pleasant instance of symmetry!) in *Sino-Japanese Studies* when I was a recently minted PhD teaching five courses a semester as an adjunct lecturer in North Carolina. Although he couldn't have known it, I was at something of a nadir in terms of my academic self-esteem when I submitted the manuscript, and I still remember the feeling of stunned disbelief when I received a same-day response saying that Josh Fogel wanted to publish my article. That email from Josh was a huge shot of self-confidence and a note of encouragement that made a world of difference at the start of my career. I've learned a tremendous amount from Josh over the past two decades about the intricacies of Sino-Japanese cultural contact, but I've learned just as much about the importance of creating and sustaining a supportive academic community and the effect a well-timed and enthusiastic note of encouragement can have on a junior colleague's career. Thank you, Josh!

Hu Ying**Professor, East Asian Studies, University of California, Irvine**

In 2002–2003, the second year of Joshua Fogel's tenure as the chair of East Asian History at the Institute for Advanced Study, Princeton, he convened a group of us on the theme of translation and China. Although a different project was conceived and completed some years later, my love for translation found an outlet in conversations with Josh and was nurtured by the talks and conference

he organized that year. In honor of Josh's retirement and as a tribute to his own fine and prolific career as a translator (in addition to several other full careers), my contribution to this volume is a sort of a belated report on the growth of a seed he planted more than 20 years ago.

Theodore Hutters

Professor Emeritus of Chinese, University of California Los Angeles

I only got to know Josh after I had moved to UCLA and he and Joan to Santa Barbara. No matter how dismal things got at my home campus or how uninspiring the event Josh chose to attend, his joining us always added such sparks of light and wit that I would always eagerly anticipate his attendance. Our friendship started that way and was greatly augmented by a highly stimulating conference on Liang Qichao one year at University of California, Santa Barbara, the highlight of which was a closing lunch at the sort of posh resort hotel for which Santa Barbara is famous. Josh had evidently seriously overestimated the amount of money remaining in the conference budget, but those of us lucky enough to be there certainly enjoyed the fruits of the error.

Yoshihiro Ishikawa

Professor, History of the Chinese Communist Party, Kyoto University

I met Josh in Kyoto in the early 1990s. I was a new research assistant at the time, and he was a renowned scholar, famous for his research on Sino-Japanese relations and for his tireless translation of East Asian studies research by Japanese scholars, which until then had only been shared within domestic academic circles. Later Josh kindly added my two books to his translation list. He also invited me to the Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton to broaden my research horizons. Without him, my work would have remained buried, unknown to anyone, and I would not have had the opportunity to experience the world. During our memorable year in Princeton with our families from 2001–2002, he remained a significant historian. However, I found that I was a more experienced father than him, having just had his second daughter.

Joan Judge

Professor, History, York University

As Gail Hershatler said when she caught wind of my involvement in this project, it is unseemly for a wife to be involved in a *Festschrift* for her husband. But it is complicated if the wife is also a colleague and particularly one whose help has been solicited by two close friends and colleagues determined to make this happen. So the next thing I knew I was herding cats. But all to the good. I will say nothing personal about Josh's *menscheit*: the enthusiasm with which the co-editors, our fabulous editor at de Gruyter, Rabea Rittgerodt, and the authors have all shown for this project are testimony enough.

Miriam Kingsberg Kadia

Professor, History of Modern Japan, University of Colorado Boulder

I met Josh in 2011, when he visited Harvard to give an invited talk. At the time, I was a postdoc finishing my first book about narcotics trafficking and consumption in Japanese-occupied northeast China. I (like everyone else) had been inspired by his work in Sino-Japanese history and screwed up my courage to email "Professor Fogel" to ask if he would be willing to make time for coffee during his trip. He replied immediately and warmly with "of course, yes" and "call me Josh." After that first meeting, he mentored me for many years, even bringing me on board as junior editor of his journal, *Sino-Japanese Studies*. We saw each other most recently in Ghent, Belgium in summer 2023 at the

European Association for Japanese Studies annual meeting and enjoyed a delightful dinner with wine in the ambiance of the Old World.

Xiaofei Kang

Professor of Chinese Religions, George Washington University

Josh Fogel was a total stranger to me in 1989, when the events in Beijing that summer had dashed the future hopes of many university graduates like me. Having worked through almost impossible circumstances, Josh sent his timely help across the Pacific and landed me at the picturesque campus of University of California, Santa Barbara. My struggles with cultural shock and language barriers started with his seminar on Japanese sinology. I am sure I gave him more than enough headaches, with clueless answers to his thoughtfully placed questions on Naitō Konan and incomprehensible writings on Zhou Zuoren's Japanese connections. Still, at the end of the semester, Josh left a generous note of hope on my final paper: "In a few years, you should consider revising this paper for publication." Time passes, places change, but what I have learned from the UCSB years stays with me forever.

Joachim Kurtz

Professor of Intellectual History, University of Heidelberg

Although he does not like me saying it, meeting Josh at a garden party in Göttingen in 1999 changed my life. His invitations first to Santa Barbara and then to Princeton ("The New Göttingen") initiated me to the strange but wonderful ways of North American academia and propelled my uncertain graduate existence in entirely unexpected directions. That he never withdrew his friendship even after I returned to the Old World from the comfortable home I eventually made in the New South is a testament to the generosity and warmth of an uniquely erudite, extraterrestrially productive, and, above all, most unassuming scholar whose alleged prickly side (in the apt description of the reliably sharp-shooting Marianne Bastid: "*Josh? Mais c'est un fil électrique!*") I am yet to encounter. Here's hoping it stays that way.

Barak Kushner

Professor of East Asian History, University of Cambridge

My first encounter with Josh was not auspicious. I was a graduate student trying to complete a translation for one of his many projects and I found myself in way over my head in terms of ability. Luckily, he was kind and told me not to worry. In the end, I think he ended up doing the majority of the work but he still allowed me to save face with credit for my CV. Our next meeting probably developed just as poorly. Josh is very generous with his time on panels with students and we had invited him as chair. Thrilled that he had responded positively, after my presentation on wartime Japanese comedy, Josh turned to me and the audience remarking, "well, that wasn't very funny now was it?" We agreed to disagree, but the lesson I took home concerned Josh's insatiable appetite for learning and engagement—it did not matter if you were famous, his student, or from afar—he takes everyone on in equal measure. He remains for me the model of a scholar I had hoped to become, even though I think I still fail to meet his exacting standards.

Yu-chih Lai

Associate Research Fellow, Academia Sinica, Taiwan

I vividly remember discovering a dust-covered, hand-stapled copy of the *Sino-Japanese Studies* journal in a neglected corner of the Sterling Memorial Library. As an art history graduate student at Yale in the late 1990s, working on my prospectus on the Sino-Japanese artistic interactions in Shanghai in

the late nineteenth century, there were scarcely any studies or sources to which I could turn. Despite its unassuming presentation, the *Sino-Japanese Studies* journal astonished me with its array of original and translated articles that pertained, directly and indirectly, to my then-obscure area of study: the Japanese influence on Chinese visual culture, rather than the more commonly examined Chinese impact on Japanese art. I recall writing to Josh, the editor, and receiving an unexpectedly warm reply. As a mere graduate student, I was completely taken aback. Eventually, Josh recommended my work to Professor Rudolf Wagner, with both becoming the reviewers of my dissertation and playing a crucial role in helping me secure a rare position as an art historian at an historical research institute. I am deeply thankful for this. Now, as a teacher, I aspire to extend the same generosity and scholarly insight to both colleagues and students, emulating the support Josh provided me.

David Mervart

Associate Professor, Universidad Autónoma de Madrid

I first became aware of the Joshua Fogel brand during my doctorate in Tokyo. The name kept popping up everywhere, regularly behind histories of Sino-Japanese interactions without which neither Japanese nor Chinese modernity made any sense. Drafting my syllabi, I realized that many Japanese texts I wanted to but could not assign to my anglophone students existed in handsome translations by none other than Joshua Fogel. The catalogue of Joshua Fogel entries conjured up an image of a scriptorium filled with recluse monks working day and night to produce the *œuvre complet*. Curiously, when I landed my first stable job at the University of Heidelberg, a colleague next door, Joachim Kurtz, claimed that Josh was an actual living person and, faced with my incredulity, offered to produce evidence. Josh soon materialized in the old university town, the first of many encounters around the world. Generous with his time and attention, never turning down a beer, as disposed to discuss scholarship as to play with kids, with a lovely family that was not an appendix to a cloistered academic's existence but clearly the center of his life, I am still wondering how that life might be even partially emulated.

Barbara Mittler

Professor of Chinese Cultural Studies, University of Heidelberg

1968 was the year in which Josh graduated from Berkeley High School and began to study Chinese history at the University of Chicago. It was a telling choice, as 1968 was also the year in which, globally, student movements inspired by China's Cultural Revolution were mushrooming. Much less significantly, 1968 happened to be the year I was born—something Josh would never cease to make fun of—ever since he picked up on this detail, as it was openly displayed on my hopelessly Germanic CV (which I have since dutifully changed to adhere to “international standards,” upon Josh's rightful remonstrations). Ever since this first typically cheerful and cheeky encounter in Santa Barbara, almost 30 years ago, we have met with family and friends in many different parts of the world—Toronto, Stanford, Taipei, Paris, and Heidelberg among them—to share food, outrage, and, almost inevitably, some music (“never forget the bassline!”): to more!

William Rowe

John and Diane Cooke Professor of Chinese History, Johns Hopkins University

Josh Fogel has been one of my closest friends for nearly half a century. We first met when we were both beginning graduate students at Columbia University. What struck me initially about Josh was his remarkable ability to remember everything he had ever read. We were classmates in Chinese and Japanese language classes, where he clearly outshone me, and teammates on our intramural

basketball team, where neither of us outshone anyone. During our dissertation research sojourns in Kyoto, Josh was an invaluable guide not only to the relevant libraries, but also to the best sashimi joints in town. Josh also came up with the idea to produce a *Festschrift* for our retiring professor, C. Martin Wilbur—my first publication (thanks, Josh!). It now seems only appropriate that I have the honor to contribute to another *Festschrift*, this one for my old friend.

Katherine Saltzman-Li

Associate Professor of Japanese Studies, University of California, Santa Barbara

When I first met Josh, he was very senior and I was brand new and very junior in our shared department at University of California, Santa Barbara. It was impossible not to be impressed by the model Josh set of speaking his mind and advocating for what he saw as important; and, adjusted for my different temperament and style, I've been following suit ever since. Resting on that foundation, I have come to admire Josh for so much more: his extraordinary, wide-ranging, and voluminous scholarship, his generosity in mentorship and collaboration, his straightforward, stimulating, and vibrant manner of engagement, and—just him! Josh is a Living (Multi-)National Treasure, a true original, and I'm fortunate to be in his orbit. Since he moved to Canada, our close encounters are few and far between, but the strength of friendship does not falter.

Ori Sela

Associate Professor, East Asian Studies, Tel Aviv University

A decade and a half ago, I wrote to Josh with some anxiety: I was a mere graduate student, and he was Josh. I wanted to invite him to join a panel. The response came quickly, and was warm, welcoming, and friendly. He didn't care about the status differences and he didn't bother with fake niceties. Then we met—at the panel even his jokes about the (way too) long paper I wrote made me laugh—and since then we became friends. From Yiddish and Hebrew, and all the way to East Asian matters, from politics to the state of academia, and, of course, family updates, everything is on the table, without pretentiousness, and often with humor. Caring from afar has been the root of it all, and Josh always cares, always tries to help (and usually succeeds), and always has a good advice. One such advice was: "Just do it!" *Abi gezunt!*

Victor Seow

Associate Professor of the History of Science, Harvard University

Although it was not until two years ago that I first got to know Josh, I have long admired his work. His translation of Itō Takeo's memoirs served as one of my introductions to the formidable and fascinating institution that was the South Manchuria Railway Company, whose records I proceeded to delve into for well over a decade and counting. Given the number of books Josh has put out over the years, I did not quite dare to approach him until I had one of my own to share. I am grateful for the exchanges that we have had since. Among the many things that I have taken away from Josh's work is his insistence that, to put it in his words, "a full understanding of either China or Japan requires bringing the other into account." Thank you for your example time and again as to how that can be done.

Dan Shao

Associate Professor, East Asian Languages and Literatures, University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign

Years ago, when I got admission letters to different graduate programs, I visited several campuses. I finally chose the History Department of the University of California, Santa Barbara, for two reasons: a

beautiful campus with a lagoon and beaches, and Josh in a brilliant Hawaiian shirt. At UCSB, what I learnt from him was far beyond his graduate seminars. Josh provided graduate students a variety of opportunities to cross disciplines, become professionalized, and expand their intellectual horizons. From him I also learned how to give graduate students intellectual space to find their research interest and passion. After I graduated, he continued to mentor me for the past 20 years or so: from my first job offer to my first administrative duties, from the cute cradle he gave to my first child to the constructive advice on academic and non-academic issues. I could not imagine where I would be now without his support and encouragement.

Hugh Shapiro

Associate Professor of East Asian History, University of Nevada, Reno

For several years, I wondered if there might be two or even three scholars named Josh Fogel. How else could his extraordinary productivity be explained? Surely this could not be the work of one person. I now understand that indeed there is only one Josh Fogel. He is singular, one of a kind. Describing Josh as a genius might be accurate, but the term is cold and elides other amazing qualities of the man: his warmth, humility, his low-key manner, his deep care for family, friends, students, colleagues. And because of the prodigious magnitude of his publications, people sometimes overlook his other remarkable gifts, as mentor and teacher. I vividly remember sitting in Harvard's largest teaching space, Sanders Theater, together with fellow teaching assistants and 800 undergraduates, as Josh was lecturing on the civil war in China. We were engrossed. He imparted new ways to think about things that we thought we understood. Here's to you Josh!

Matthew H. Sommer

Bowman Family Professor of History and, by courtesy, of East Asian Languages and Cultures, Stanford University

I first met Josh Fogel in 1993, when I interviewed for a job at University of California, Santa Barbara. It was my first campus interview, and I was nervous. I drove up from Los Angeles, all dressed up, and the next morning, the day of my job talk, I realized I was wearing my old tennis shoes. In a panic, I called Josh, who as search committee chair was hosting me, and he found me a pair of dress shoes—they actually sort of fit. What matters about that episode is not the job I didn't get but the friend I made, and the way he helped me relax before such an important rite of passage. Over the years, I came to count Josh as a close friend, even as I felt increasing awe at his extraordinary range and productivity and mastery of languages. During the COVID lockdown, Josh used his primer on *Japanese for Sinologists* to teach a free graduate course on Zoom, and he graciously allowed me to audit. So I finally had the pleasure and good fortune of having Josh as my teacher as well as my friend.

De-min Tao

Professor Emeritus of East Asian Studies, Kansai University

The first time I met Josh was on October 4, 1988, when I gave a talk at Columbia University's East Asian Institute. Since then, I have been guided by him in Naitō studies, and translated into Chinese his monumental work *Politics and Sinology: The Case of Naitō Konan 1866–1934* (1984). At a symposium held at Kansai University in 2008, Josh raised in his keynote a sharp question regarding *The Complete Works of Naitō Konan* (1969–1976), namely why “the complete works were not complete” (*zenshū fuzen* 全集不全). Apparently, this was due to the concerns of the two editors who excluded some problematic pieces. Then, Josh gave me two dozen texts Naitō had published under a pen name, which he had collected during his doctoral research. Some of them have been included in *Naitō*

Konan mishūroku bunshū 内藤湖南 未収録文集 (2018). Readers of that work would certainly have difficulties understanding why the word “complete works,” which they may have expected right after “Naitō Konan” in the book title, was omitted. What I can say is that the book’s title was chosen, again, due to concerns by the two editors of Naitō’s *zenshū*. My translation of the book title would still be *A Collection of Essays by Naitō Konan Not Included in the Complete Works*.

John Whittier Treat

Emeritus Professor, East Asian Languages and Literatures, Yale University

I encountered Josh’s work long before Josh himself, but early on I recognized a scholar whose moral passions were akin to my own. Then, one day, we ended up together on an Association for Asian Studies panel in Toronto discussing Japanese diplomat Sugihara Chiune (1900–1986), whose own ethical imperative in rescuing Jews from the German empire’s murderous designs drew us to him despite our disciplinary differences. Josh is not the only East Asia historian who worries the past risks repeating itself in the present, but in truth there are not that many. As I write these words in the fall of 2023, and charges of genocide are traded in the Middle East, I note that he and I once again share ethical concerns common to our notion of responsible professional, and world, citizenship. Keep on truckin’, Josh.

Bob Tadashi Wakabayashi

Emeritus Professor of History, York University

Let me relate two episodes about my professional link with Josh: 1) I first got to know him well as a postdoc in 1983 when he was teaching on contract at Harvard—a world-renowned citadel of academic excellence that made the colossal blunder of letting him slip away. After many shared experiences with *Sino-Japanese Studies*, I invited him several years later to apply for a research chair here at York, funded by the Canadian government. Josh won that prestigious post hands down, so we again became colleagues; 2) I hope that one egregious slip of the pen on my part has helped to enhance his academic reputation, if fortuitously through a backhand reflection; i.e., on the acknowledgements page of a publication in 2007, I expressed heartfelt gratitude to “Ezra Fogel,” no relation to Josh but of equal scholarly eminence.

Peter Zarrow

Professor, History, University of Connecticut

I can cite the approximate date I met Joshua Fogel. It was at some point in the academic year of 1979–1980, which I remember because I was an incoming graduate student at Columbia University and Josh was an outgoing PhD-holder. I am not sure of the exact occasion (hello in a hallway?), but I remember there was good advice about how to survive at Columbia, and even prosper. Somehow, we became and remained friends through meetings that were occasional but added up over the years. Suffering through Japanese classes I would occasionally grit my teeth and think of the Fogel model (Josh as the Lei Feng of Sino-Japanese scholarship). In the end, even if my Japanese never became great, in my work on modern Chinese intellectuals I found it useful and necessary to keep tracing the literal back-and-forths between Beijing and Tokyo, not to mention Guangzhou and Yokohama.